THE WHOLE PROPHECIES OF SCOTLAND, ENGLAND, FRANCE, IRELAND, And DENMARK.

Propheſied by marvelous *Merling*, *Beid*, *Berlington*, *Thomas Rymer*, *Waldhave*, *Eltrain*, *Baneſter*, and *Sybilla*.

All agreeing in one, both in Latine Verſe and in Scottiſh Meeter.

Containing many ſtrange and marvelous matters, not of before read nor heard.

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JACOBO,

Magnæ *Brit. Gal.* & *Hib.* Regi, &c.

INvicte Regum Regibus edite
Regnum BRITANNUM *qui imperio regis*
Regali, & unus Christiana
Regula, tum typus es regendi:
Regnum relictum funere regio
Regnum receptum munere patrio,
Regnes beatus, nos regendos,
Usque tuæ soboli relinquens.

ALIUD.

COnditor humani generis, custósque Jehovah,
Nil homini tribuit, moderato Principe majus:
In quo vera Dei, vivensq; elucet imago,
Effigiem quam fers, invicte Monarcha Britannum
Expectate diu, cui vatum oracla priorum
Aurea compositis promittunt secula bellis,
Vive diu, sed vive Deo, vitaq; peracta
Puriter, æterna compositus pace quiescas.

Priscæ Scotorum Prophetiæ.

SCotia mæsta dole, propria jam perdita prole,
Regibus orba tuis, fraude subacta tuis.
2. Proh dolor! ancilla sit libera, fraus petit illa,
Ignare sobolis gens, perit ecce dolis.
3. Magnifici funus regis, dolor omnibus unus,
Subdita non legi, dat male Regna Regi.
4. O gravis anxietas, sexus dolet omnis, & ætas:
Quem fera mors rapuit, natio Scota luit.
5. Pridem terra ferax, gens martia, natio verax,
Perdiderat gratum, quem tenuere starum.

6. Duro

6. Duro conflictu, fortunæ mobilis ictu,
Sunt in deterius, versa beata prius.
7. Sub juga venisti, quæ victrix ante fuisti:
Advena sceptra gerit, quæ velit, ense terit.
8. Anglorum nati, nec vi, nec more probati,
Væ ibi quod solo præda fuere dolo.
9. Gens invincibilis, gens fortis, gensque virilis
Succubuit fatis, res miseranda satis.
10. Gloria Scotorum, vernans ætate priorum:
Vel tantæ cladis, obtenebrata cadis.
11. Ecce repentinæ sunt hujus causa ruinæ,
Contemptus fidei, fraus, dolus, ira Dei.
12. Rerum cæcus amor, inopum oppressio, clamos
Jugi, plebs retegens, natio legis egens.
13. Fastus majorum, vitiorum causa priorum,
Peccati fomes legis inepta comes,
14. Hunc cecinere statum, veterum præsagia vatum,
Singula vovere quæ cecinere fere.
15. Scandala, terrores, plagas, varioſq; dolores,
Ex serie fati Scotia dilce pati.
16. Gens surget ex te diversa prosperitate,
Vix poterunt scribi, damna futura tibi.
17. Sed ne disperes, quæ tantis luctibus hæres,
Non est perpetua plaga futura tua.
18. Credo licet sera, veterum præsagia vera,
In bonitate Dei, sit tibi cura spei.
19. Nam quæ tot pateris, quæ jam captiva videris,
Tandem solveris, imperialis eris.
20. Desuper eveniet tibi virtus, Scotia fiet
Ultima prosperior, quam tua vita prior.
21. Promittunt veteres, quod erat tibi bellicus hæres,
Qui sua jura novans, Regna juvabit ovans.

Adv. Bib.

22. Stragibus immenſis ſudabit Scoticus enſis,
Rex prædet cunctos ultor ubique reos.
23. Irruet Angligena per eum gens, non ſine pœna,
Enſe, ſiti, fletu, peſte, tremore, metu.
24. Hoſtibus afflicti, ſtratis, per prælia victis,
Scotia tuque tui, placida paci frui.

Alia Prophetica.

MIlleſimus ſexcenteſimus mirabilis annus:
Ternus erit, Scotis commoda magna ferens
Ortus & interitus Regnum fatalis, & idem
Anglorum ad Scotum transferet imperium.

Alia Prophetica, de Cathedra Marmorea

Ni fallar fatum, Scoti quocunque locatum,
Invenient lapidem, regnare tenentur ibidem.
Laus Jovæ, variæque hæres, hæres & Eliſæ,
Namq; abeunt, tibi at adveniunt, ſine ſanguine regna

The ſame in Scottiſh Meeter.

1. SCotland, be ſad now, and lament thy Child whom thou haſt loſt:
Bereſt of Kings, falſly undone by thine unkindly hoſt.
2. Alace! the free is bond become, and deceit ti is thy fall:
The fallhood of the brutiſh race has brought thee into thral.
3. The grave of the moſt noble Prince, to all is great regrate,
Not ſubject to law, who doth leave the Kingdom and Eſtate.
4. O anguiſh great! where every kind of age doth lament;
Whom bitter death hath tane away, that Scotland ſore repent.
5. Lately a Land of rich increaſe, a Nation ſtout and true,
Has loſt their former dear eſtate, which they did hold of due,
6. By hard conflict, and by the chance of mobile Fortunes force,
Thine hap and thy proſperity is turned into worſe.
7. Thou wont to win now is ſubdu'd, and come in under yoke:
A ſtranger reigns, and doth deſtroy what he likes with ſwords ſtrok
8. The Engliſh race, whom neither force nor manners do approve,
Wo is to thee by guilt and ſlight is only win above.
9. The mighty Nation was ſo fore invincible and ſtout,
Has yeelded low to deſtiny: great pity is but doubt.
10. In former age the Scots renown did flowriſh goodly gay;
But now, alace! is overclade with a great dark decay.
11. Then mark and ſee what is the cauſe of this ſo woundrous fall,
Contempt of Faith, fallhood, deceit, the wrath of God withal.
12. Unſatiable greed of worlds gain oppreſſion, cryes of poor,
Perpetual a ſlandrous race, no juſtice pute in ure. 13. Th

13. The haughty pride of mighty men, of former vice chief cause,
The nutriture of wickedness an unjust match of Laws.
14. Therefore this case the Prophets old of long time did presage,
As now hath happened every point into this present age.
15. Since Fate is so, now Scotland learn in patience to abide
Slanders, great fears, and sudden plagues and dolours mo beside.
16. For out of thee shall people rise, with divers happiness,
And yet a pen can scarcely write thy hurt, skaith and distress.
17. And yet beware thou not distrust, although overwhelm'd w griefs;
Thy stroke is not perpetual, for thou shalt find relief.
18. I do suppose, although too late, old Prophecies shall hold:
Hope thou in Gods goodness ever, and mercies manifold.
19. For thou that now a patient is, and seemeth to be bound,
At liberty shall free be set and with empire renown'd.
20. From high above shall grace come down, and state thy Scotland be
In better end more prosperous no former age did see.
21. Old Prophecies foretel to thee a warlike heir be's born,
Who shall recover new his right, advance his Kingdoms horn.
22. Then shall the scots sword sweat with blood, and slaughter which they make:
The King himself revenger, shall the guilty troups down wrack.
23. The English Nation shall invade, but not escape a plague,
With sword, with thirst, with tears and pest, w fear, and such like ague.
24. And after enemies be's thrown down, and shattered by war,
Then Scotland in peace quietly pass joyful days for ever.

When HEMPE is come, and also gone, *Scotland* and *England* shall be all one.

K. HENRY, the eight.	K. EDWARD, the sixth.	Q. MARY,	K. PHILIP, of Spain Q. M. husband.	Q. ELIZABETH.
♄	♂	☿	♃	♀

Praised be God alone, for HEMPE is come and gone,
And left us old ALBION, by peace joyned in one.

Tempore patet occulta veritas.
In time appeareth hidden Truth.

MErling says in his Book, who will read right,
Although his sayings be uncouth, they shall be true found.
In the seventh chapter, read who so will,
One thousand and more after Christs birth,
When the Callender of Cornwel is called,
And the Wolf out of Wales is vanquisht for ay,

Then many ſerlies ſhall fall, and many folk die,
Many ſelcouth ſhal be ſeen in all Chriſten lands,
In the *Moon* and the **Sea**, and ſigns in the **Sun**,
And in all Planets plainly that appears to the ſky.
Then ſhal the Lyon be beſt in the broad North;
And a fellon flaw ſhal fall ſoon after,
And a ſhedding of blood within ſhort time
Both the Moon and the Merns great dool ſhal make;
And all Mar ſhal mourn many days after
The great Bear with his tusks the field ſhal loſe,
A fell ſhowre of the South ſhal fade him for ever,
And that Leid ſhal his life loſe in anorher land,
Then ſhal a Freik be foſtered far in the South,
And to the Kyth ſhal he go that he came from,
With much wealth and worſhip ſhal he go home,
And inhabite Albany unto the end,
Both the Yles and Arran at his own will,
Many men ſhall laugh when he home comes.
But much ſelcouth ſhal be ſeen within ſhort time
At his own kind blood there ſhal he begin:
Chooſe of the chiefeſt and chop off their heads:
Some harled in ſleds, and hanged on hie,
Some put in priſon and much pain bide
The Crab ſhal be out of his clift a long time,
With unkind blood, and yet ſhal recover:
And other beirns in whole baniſht for ever,
Covetice ſhall be his name, the King of that Kyth
For both his heart and his head ſhal be of flint forg
No Lord ſhal live in that land but himſelf alone:
But they are brieved in bill, to keep them in ba
Yet ſhal a man of more vail mar him for ever,
For ſuddenly he ſhal go down, and die in a ſen.
There ſhal no King come in that Kyth for a long t
But a figure of a flowre, the faireſt of the firth,

T

The white flowre and the red, so shal he be called.
In the mouth of Arran a selcouth shal fall,
Two bloody Hearts shal be taken with a false train,
And deifly dung down without any dome:
Ireland, Orkney, and other lands many:
For the death of these two great dool shal make.
Then much sorrow is seen within seven years,
Both the Crab and the Cock, they shal escape:
For more harm at that time they shal not have,
When the Raven roups, many shal rew,
From Cornwel to Caithnes they shal his cry hear,
When the Gled in his clift, is clim'd to the blight,
He counts not the Lyon that is his kind Lord.
Then the Grap would govern all, and gapes therafter
With great gifts of gold the flowre would beget:
Come he once in his clooks, he covers it never.
Then would a poor captive be keeper of the Kyth,
Yet shal it fail the freit that the fool thinks,
When the Cock crows, keep well his comb,
For the Fox and the Fulmart they are false both,
When the Raven and the Rook has rounded together
And the Kid in his clift shal accord to the same,
Then shal they be bold, and soon to bail after.
Then shal the Buck in belling time make a great bear,
It is but wind that he wafts, for he is but away:
Then shal waken up a war, and much wo after,
When the birds of the Raven rugs and reaves,
And the leil men of Lothian be loppen on their horse
Then shal the poor people be spoiled full near,
And the Mers shal mourn many days after,
And all the Abbies truly that stands upon Tweed,
And all Louthian shal live on their lives anter,
They shal burn and slay, and great reifs make.
There dare no poor man say whose man he is,

There shal the land be lawless, for love there is none,
And falshood shal have foot fully five years,
And truth truly shal be tint, and none shal trust other:
The Cousine once shal not trust the other,
Nor the son the father, nor the father the son,
For to have his goods, he would have him hanged.
Then shal they a counsel call for peace of the Kyth,
To make love among Lords, but that shal not last:
For those Barrons and Batchelors that will not obey,
That will not keep to their cry, nor come to their call.
Then shal men be marked for their misdeeds,
That shal turn them to then within a while after;
When 14 are past, and twise three, the threep is at end,
And over a water he shal, and fair see for himself;
And in a fair forrest shal an Eirn big,
Many men shal loose their life in the mean time,
For they shal pitch a field, and fiercely fight.
Upon a broad moot a battel shal be,
Beside a stock Cross that stands in the North:
It is covered with dead corps, and all of a Kyth,
That the crow may not know where the Cross stood.
The wolf shal be watch-man, and keep many ways;
And shal be liel to the Lyon, his own kind Lord.
Holy Church is cumbered with the best of the Kyth,
With languages that lives not by Christ, but that sha
From Balcomy to the Bass on the broad sea, (not last
And from Ireland in the Forth shal be a fair sight
Of barges and billingers, and many broad sail,
With three Hobbets & the flowrdeluce fair upon high
Then shal an hunter in haste come forth of the South
With many ratches in row, ruled full right,
And shal go on his foot over the water of Forth,
And in Fife shal he fight, and the field win,
And the Chiftans shal die on either side.

Whe

When the man in the Moon is moſt in his might,
Then ſhal Dumbarton turn up that is down,
And the mouth of Arran both at one time.
And the Lord with the lucken hand his life ſhal he loſe
For covetouſneſs and treaſon, that loſes the land.
When the craigs of Tarbet is tumbled in the ſea
And the next ſummer after ſorrow for ever.
Beids books have I ſeen, Baneſters alſo,
Marvelous Merling and all accords in one:
Marvelous Merling is waſted away,
With a wicked woman, wo might ſhe be:
For ſhe has cloſed him in a craig on Cornwel coaſt.
When the cock in the North hath builded his neſt
Busked his birds, and bowned him to flee;
Then ſhal fortune his friend the gates up caſt,
And right ſhal have his free entrie.
Then riſe ſhal the Moon in the North-weſt,
In a cloud as black as the bill of a crow;
Then is looſed a Lyon, the boldeſt, and the beſt
That was born in Britain ſince Arthurs days.
Then ſhal a dreadful dragon dreſs him from his den,
To help the Lyon with his great might:
A bull and a baſtard ſpurs ſhal ſpend,
To abide with the bear to reckon his rights.
A libbert engendred of native kind,
With the ſtern of Bethlehem, ſhal riſe in the South:
An horſe and an anthelop boldly ſhal abide,
A bear and a brock, with berns ſo bright,
A proud Prince in the preaſe Lordly ſhal light,
With bold barons in buſhment to battle ſhal wend:
Then ſhal the Prophecy prove that Thomas of tells.
Many comely Knight is caſt under foot,
That ſhal make maidens mourn that in bowr dwels:
The dreadful day of deſtiny ſhal drive to the night,

Shal

Shal make maidens and wives in mourning be brought
Then they meet in the morning with the Moon light,
Betwixt Seton and the sea sorrow shal be wrought.
There the Lyon shal be hurt and not perceived:
Then shal he braid to the beast that him the hurt wrought,
And many stern in the stound shal sold to the free,
And the proudest in the prease to bail shal be brought.
The sey fox and the sulmart in arms are taken,
And led to the Lyon low to abide:
The pyper and the pye shal suffer the same:
All the friends of the fox shal be sey made.
Then shal Troy untrue tremble for dread, (speak.
For dreeddor of the dead man, when they hear him
All the commons of the Kyth shal cast him the keys.
The bushment of Beverlaw therewith shal break.
When war men and woods away went,
And every seed in his season kindly is ser,
And right well ruled, and falshood is fled:
Then shal be plenty of peace, when laws have no let.
The spouse of God shal sing with a joyful song
Thanking God thereof and the Trinity.
And all grace and goodness shal grow us among:
And every fruit shal have plenty by Land and Sea.
Then the Sun and Moon shal shine bright,
That many days afore dark hath been,
And keep their course both day and night,
With more mirth then men have seen.
As Barlingtons books, and Banester us tels,
Merling, and many mo, that with marvels mels,
And also Thomas Rymer in his tales tels.
They say the Saxons shal choose them a Lord,
That shal make them greatly to fall under:
The dead man shal rise and make them accord,

And this is much wonder and ſlight,
That he that was dead and buried in ſight
Shal riſe again, and live in the land,
In comfort of a young Knight,
That Fortune hath choſen to be her Husband:
The wheel ſhal turn to him full right,
That Fortune hath choſen to be her fiere;
In Surrey ſhal he ſhew a ſight,
In Babylon bring many a beirn or beir,
Fifteen miles from Jeruſalem the holy Croſs win ſhal he:
The ſame Lord that bears the Lyon,
At Stanfoord wan the gree,
Fortune hath granted him the victory,
Since firſt that he arms bare:
For without treaſon or traitory,
Deſtiny ſhal not him deir,
While kind of age till him drive,
For every man on Mold muſt die:
But end he ſhal in the land of Chriſt,
And in the vale of Jehoſapha buried ſhal he be.

The Prophecie of Bal.

BEfore the chief of Summer, & the ſad Winter,
Before the heat of the Harveſt happen ſhal a war
That Europs lands earneſtly ſhal be wrought,
And earneſt envy ſhal laſt but a while:
But the Lyon with his luſty flowres,
For harm of heard heat ſhal hap him with leaves:
Then ſpeed and ſpread him to Spain into Winter,
All flowres in the Forth ſhal follow him in.
Callender ſhal cry, Cornwel the noble,
And inherit all Albany at his own will,
Envy to all Alliers anone to be wrocke
Old Almoſcycians, and Albany the ſame,

Sha

'hal recover Caſtles & Towns out of Saxons hands
When Britoners ſhal beat them with brands of ſteel,
There ſhal no baſtards blood bide in theſe Lands.
Albanus that time King of the Earth,
Albanactus King and Lord of the Land.
To the Lilly ſhal lean, and love none other,
The Lyon leader of all, and Lord of all beaſts,
Shal lean to the Lilly, and live him with:
And ſhal ſtir him to ſtrive by the ſtream of Humber,
The ſtep-ſons of the Lyon ſturdily of themſelves,
They ſhal ſtart up with ſtrife, and ſtir all at once,
And ſtrike down the ſtep-ſons, & deſtroy them for
Neither love they the Lilly nor the Lyon, (ve
But the Lilly ſhal be lowſe when they leaſt ween,
Then all ſhal happen to the Hart, happen as it may,
And the tail of the Summer toward the Harveſt,
But then the Lilly ſhal be looſed when they leaſt thi
Then clear Kings blood ſhal quake for fear of death
For Charles ſhal chop off heads of their chief bein
And carve off the Crowns that Chriſt hath anointe
All this muſt deſtiny drive to an end.
An Eagle out of the Eaſt, a venterous beaſt,
Shal be glad ſlowrs to ſang in the firſt ſeaſon.
And ſtir to the ſtep-ſon, and ſtrike them together
Bind bands bruckle, ball to begin,
For he would Garlands get of theſe fair flowres
That in Summer ſeaſon ſpreads ſo fair.
But ſoon ſhal fail the freit that the fool thinks,
A fell Northern flaw ſhal fade him for ever.
Hereafter on either ſide ſorrow ſhal riſe,
The barges of clear Barons down ſhal be ſunken:
Seculars ſhal ſit in ſpiritual ſeats,
Occupying Officers, anointed as they were,
The true tittle to purchaſe that the truth holds.
Th

They shal torment them with torments anew.
Then Barons shal busk on their best wise,
Attour the seis, to fair with a sey fox bird,
Turn first to Christ with tods wiles:
But soon the tod shal be tint, and his time losed,
They shal escape such a chak, eschew who so may;
Then shal the noblest escape with the selles,
Yet shal the one fox in the field escape:
The falcon shal be loused in his wings.
Whoso trusts not this tale, nor the term knows,
Let him on Merling mean, and his merry words,
And true Thomas told in his time after,
At Sandsoord shal be seen example of their deeds,
Yet it must overdrive the tod in his busk.
Busk thee now Berwick with thy broad walls,
Thou shalt incline to thy King that is thy kind Lord:
As Saint Beid of that burgh in his book says,
Thou shalt with the Lyon lean, and lesten for ever.
Thogh thou be subject to the Saxons, sorrow thou not
Thou shalt be loused at last, believe thou in Christ.
And every language shal have his Lordship to brook.
It was not lost, but lent for a little time.
Bold Berwick be blyth with thy broad walls,
Thou shalt to the Lyon stoop, as Lord of his own:
Let never the libbert lippen longer a day,
In hold Britain to brook a foot-broad of earth.
Whoso doubts of this deed, or denys hereon,
I do them well for to know the date is devised:
Take the foremost of middle-earth, and mark by thy self,
With four crescents closed together:
Then of the Lyon the longest see thou choose,
Louse not the Lyoness, let her ly still.
If thou cast through case the course of the heaven,
Take Saint Andrews cross thrise: Keep

Keep well theſe teachments, as Clarks have told,
Thus begins the date, deem as thou likes:
Thou ſhalt not ceaſe in that ſeat aſſumed in the text;
Or the hight of the heat neareſt the winter.
No tail of the term will I thee tell,
Burchaſtity the Chiftain of their chief wrongs.
Or in the hight of harveſt, heard of thy ſelf,
Shal wicked wierd undo, and to the right.
And this, ere I wiſt, I wakened anone,
Though I write as it was, I wiſt it not.

The *Prophecie of* Merling.

IT is to fall when they it find,
That fell on face is fain to flee,
That comed are of ſtordlings ſtrind,
Waving through the work of wind:
The bear his muſſel ſhal up bind,
And never after bound ſhal be.
Away the other ſhal wave with wind,
And as they come, ſo ſhal they flee.
Syce ſhal up, and cinq ſhal under,
The dead ſhal riſe and work great wonder,
And joy ſhal riſe to man and wife,
The ſorrowful ſhal ſtill of ſtrife.
All men ſhall joy of his Reſurrection,
And in ſpecial men of Religion,
The morter is ready the peſtel alſo,
The ſauſe ſhal be bitter, and that to his foe,
And the Devils alſo ſhal helpen to.
Then the banks of Beil ſhal bloom all about: (in,
Then hie the Hurcheon to Hales, & cloſe thee there-
Thou ſhalt be warped with a wind, & plucked ilk pen,
Shal never doun on thy skin, nor birs be thee left,
The thunder ſhal work thy hold to the cold earth,

Shal

Shal never ſtone upon ſtone, nor ground be thee left,
And ſo that wretched work is deſtroyed for ever.
There ſhal a Galyart Goat with a golden horn,
A Pilledow, with a Toad, ſuch a prime hold,
With their Pears in a place by a ſtream ſide,
To ſtrive with the ſtream, but they no ſtrength have;
For their movidg they meet in the mid way.
All the grooms ſhal grounch by the way ſide,
And many bairns that have his bych on the back-ſide,
And that marvel ſhal fall by a Firth ſide,
Where the leader of the Land ſhal his life loſe,
But that bargain ſhal brew in a bare burgh,
That ſhal baniſh from bleſs many bright helme,
When it is brieved of his back, and his brief known,
Of dumb Organs dight, then may thou well deem,
Of all the weil & the wealth before then was wroght
With hunger and hirſhip on every hill,
Yet this wicked world ſhal laſt but a while:
While a Chiftain unchoſen chooſe forth himſelf,
And ride over the Region, and for Roy holden,
Then his curifiers ſhal skail all the fair South,
From Dumbarton to Dover, and deal all the lands,
He ſhal be Kid conquerour, for he is kind Lord
Of all Britain that bounds to the broad ſea, (after
The conqueſſing ſhal be keeped, and never conqueſt
By the coaſt ye ſhal know when the Knight comes,
He has a mark in the middle where no man may know.
When he is ſet in the Eaſt when the ſun riſeth,
He his a ſign ſhal ſhew on the ſouth ſide,
Signum venenoſi ſanguinis de ventre matris ſuæ.
All Wales I wiſh ſhal wend with that Roy,
For to work his will, where he think would,
Guians, Gaskoin, and Britain the blyth,
Shal buſk to his bidding on their beſt wiſe, The

The whole men will help in his moſt high.
Then ſhal he turn into Tuskane but treaty or trew,
And busk him over the mountains on mid winter eve
And then go to Rome and rug down the walls.
And over all the Region Roy ſhal be holden.
Oſt in this book have I ſeen, and better thereafter,
Of marvellous Merling, but is waſted away,
With a wicked woman wo might ſhe be.

The *Propheſie of* Berlington.

WHen the Ruby is raiſed, reſt there is non
But much rancor ſhal riſe in river & plai
Much ſorrow is ſeen through a ſleuth hound,
That bears horns in his head like a wild Hart:
Then a Brock ſhal make a braid on a broad field,
And a Hound ſhal bear aback with a brim face:
The ſlouthful ſlouth hound ſhal ſlay him for ever,
Through a treaty of a trew, a train ſhal be made,
That Scotland ſhal rue, and England for ever,
For the which Gladſmoor & Govanmoor gapes ther
Then ſhal the banks of Beil bloom all about. (aſte
Then hye the Hurcheon to hales, & cloſe the there
Thou ſhalt be warped with a wind, & plucked ilk pe
Shal never doun on thy skin, nor birs be thee left,
A thunder ſhal work thine hold to the cold earth:
Shal never ſtone upon ſtone, on ground be thee left
And ſo this wretched beaſt is deſtroyed for ever.

When faith fails in Prelats ſawes,
And temporal Lords will hold new Laws,
And Lechery holden for privy ſolace,
And reef holden for good purchaſe,
When Rome is divided into two parts,
And every Prieſt hath the Popes power,
Then ſhal the land of Albany,

Be put to great perplexity.
Man sin forthink, and miss amend,
Dread God, do Law, think on the end,
Betwixt Temptallon and the Bass,
Thou shalt see a right fair sight,
Of barges and billingers, and many broad sail,
With three libberts, & the flowrdeluce hie upon hight
And so the dreadful Dragon shal rise from his den,
And from the deep doughty shal draw to the hight.
Of Bruces left side shal spring out a leaf,
As near as the ninth degree,
And shal be fleemed of fair Scotland,
In France far beyond the sea:
And then shal come again riding,
With eyes that many men may see:
At Aberlady he shal light,
With hempen helters and horse of tree
On Gosford green it shal be seen,
On Gladsmoor shal the battle be.
Now Albany thou make thee bown,
At his bidding be thou prompt:
He shal deal both tower and town,
His gifts shal stand for evermore.
Then boldly bown thee thereafter.
Upon a broad moor a battle shal be,
Beside a stobcross of stone,
Which on the moor stands hie.
It shal be clearly clad over with corps of Knights,
That the crow may not know where the cross stood
Many wife shal weep, and syce shal under,
The dead shal rise, and that shal be wonder,
And rax him rudely in his shine shield,
For the great comfort of a new King.
Now hie powake with thy proud showes, Take

Take thy part of the pelf when the pack opens.
It ſhal not be Gladſmoor by the ſea,
It ſhal be Gladſmoor where ever it be,
And the little lown that ſhal be,
Is betwixt the Lowmond and the Sea.
And well is the man in all his life,
That hath a cote-houſe into Fife:
And yet once ſhal come the day,
He would the cote houſe were away.
And there ſhal come an Hound out of the Sou
With him a rayment of ratches ruled right,
And actor for the keinly ſhal he come,
And in Fyfe ſhal fight and the field win:
Yet ſhal a Northern Hawk fail him for ever,
And kill him to confuſion, and return never.
An Eagle then ſhal come out of the North,
With a flock of birds, fair at the flight,
Which ſhal make many foot founder and fall.
Then ſhal a Ghoſt come out of the Weſt,
With him a fair meinye,
Upon the Eagle make him bown:
But he ſo nye then ſhal he flee,
I cannot tell you what he height,
A baſtard trow I beſt he be:
His name ſhal not be exprimed as now,
For he was gotten with a Lady in privity.
His doughty dead is without all doubt,
Shal comfort all his company.
However it happen for to fall,
The Lyon ſhal be Lord of all,
The Franch wife ſhal bear the ſon,
Shal weild all Britain to the ſea;
And from the Bruces blood ſhal come,
As near as the ninth degree.

M

Marvelous Merling that many men of tells;
And Thomas sayings comes all at once:
Though their sayings be selcouth, they shal be sooth
And there shal all our glading be. (founds
The Crow shal sit upon a stone,
And drink the gentle blood so free,
Take of the rib, and give to her birds:
As God hath said, so must it be.
Then shal Ladies lads wed,
And brook Castles and Towrs hie,
Beid hath brieved in his book, and Banester also,
Marvelous Merling, and all accords in one:
Thomas the true that never spake false,
Consents to their sayings, & the same term has taken:
Yet shal there come a keen Knight over the salt sea,
A keen man of courage, and bold man of arms,
A Dukes son doubled, a born man in France,
That shal our mirths amend, and mend all our harm,
After the date of our Lord 1513, & thrise three there-
Which shal brook all the broad Isle to himself. (after
Betwixt 13 and thrise three, the threip shal be ended
The Saxons shal never recover after.
He shal be crowned in the Kyth, in the castle of Dover
Which wears the golden Garland of Julius Cesar.
More worship shal he win of greater worth,
Than ever Arthur himself had in his days:
Many doughty deeds shal he do thereafter,
Which shall be spoken of many days better.

The Prophecy of Thomas *Rymer.*

STill on my ways as *I* went,
Out through a land beside a lee,
I met a beirn upon the way,
Me thought him seemly for to see:

I asked him wholly his intent,
Good Sir, if your will be,
Since that you bide upon the bent,
Some uncouth tydings tell thou me:
When shal all these wars be gone,
That leel men may live in lee?
Or when shal falshood go from home,
And laughty blow his horn on hie?
I looked from me not a mile,
And saw two Knights upon a lee,
They were armed seemly new,
Two crosses on their breasts they bare,
And they were clad in divers hew,
Of sundry Countreys as they were,
The one was red as any blood,
Set in a shield a dragon keen:
He stirr'd his steed as he were mad,
With crabbed words sharp and keen,
Right to the other beirn him by:
His horse was all of silver sheen,
In it a ramping Lyon keen,
Seemly into gold was set,
His border was of azure sheen,
His shield was sharped right seemly,
With silk and sable well was plet.
I looked from me over a green,
And saw a Lady on a lee,
That such an one had I never seen,
The light of her shined so hie,
Arrour the moor whereat she sure:
The fields me thought fair and green,
She rode upon a steed full sture,
That such an one had I seldom seen;
Her steed was white as any milk,

His top, his tail were both full blae:
A ſad ſadle ſewed with ſilk,
As all were gold, it glittered ſae.
His harneſſing was of ſilk of Inde,
Set with precious ſtones free:
He ambled on a noble kind.
Upon her head ſtood Crowns three,
Her garment was of gowls gay,
But other colour ſaw I none.
A flying fowl then I ſaw,
Light beſide her on a ſtone:
A ſtoup into her hand ſhe bare,
And holy water ſhe had ready;
She ſprinkled the field both here and there,
Said, here ſhal many dead corps ly,
At yon bridge, upon yon burn,
Where the water runs bright & ſheen,
There ſhal many ſteeds ſpurn,
And Knights die through battles keen.
To the two Knights then did ſhe ſay,
Let be your ſtrife, my Knights free,
Ye take your horſe, and ride your way,
As God hath ordained, ſo muſt it be.
Saint Andrew thou haſt the right,
St. George thou art mine own Knight
Thy wrongous heirs ſhal work thee wo
Now are they on their ways gone,
The Lady and the Knights two:
To that beir that can I ment,
And asking tydings, by my fay:
What kind of light was that, I ſaid,
Thou ſheweſt to me upon yon lee?
Or whereſrom came yon Knights two;
They ſeemed of a far Countrie.

That Lady that I let thee ſee,
That is the Queen of Heaven ſo bright
The fowl that flew by her knee,
That is Saint Michel much of might:
The Knights two, the field to ta,
Where many men in field ſhal fight:
Know ye well it ſhal be ſo,
That die ſhal many a gentle Knight.
With death ſhal many doughty deal,
The Lords ſhal be then away.
There is none Herret that can tell,
Who ſhal win the field that day.
A crowned King in arms three,
Under the banner ſhal be ſet:
Two falſe and fained ſhal be,
The third ſhal fight & make great let.
Banners five again ſhal ſtrive,
And come in on the other ſide.
The white Lyon ſhal bear them down
And work them wo with wounds wide
The bears head with the red Lyon,
So ſeemly into red Gold ſet,
That day ſhal ſlay the King with crown
Though many Lords make great let.
There ſhal the attour the water of Forth,
Set in gold the red Lyon,
And many Lords out of the North,
To that battle ſhal make them bown:
There ſhal creſcents come full keen,
That wears the croſs as red as blood:
On every ſide ſhal be ſorrow ſeen,
Deſouled is many doughty food.
Beſide a logh upon a lee,
They ſhal aſſemble upon a day,

And many doughty man ſhal die:
Few in quiet ſhal be found away.
Our Scottiſh King ſhal come ful keen
The red Lyon beareth he:
A feathered arrow ſharp I ween,
Shal make him wink, and war to ſee:
Out of the field he ſhal be led,
When he is bloody, & wo for blood:
Yet to his men then did he ſay,
For Gods love you turn again,
And give yon Southern folk a fray:
Why ſhould I loſe? the right is mine:
My date is not to die this day.
Yonder is falſhood fled away,
And laughy blows his horn on hie.
Our bloody King that wears the crown
Ful boldly ſhal the battle bide:
His banner ſhal be beaten down,
And hath none hole his head to hide.
The ſterns three that day ſhal die,
That bears the hart in ſilver ſheen:
There is no riches, gold nor fee,
May lengthen his life an hour, I ween,
Thus through the field that Knight ſhal ride,
And twiſe reſcue the King with crown,
He will make many a banner yeeld.
The Knight that bears the rods three,
He will by force the field to tae.
But when he ſees the Lyon die,
Think ye be well, he will have wae,
Beſide him lights beirns three,
Two are white, the third is blae,
The rods three ſhal ſlay the two,
The third of them ſhal make him die:

Out of the field ſhal gó no more,
But one Knight and knaves three.
There comes a banner red as blood,
In a ſhip of ſilver ſheen,
With him comes many ſerly food,
To work the Scots much hurt and woe
There comes a Ghoſt out of the Weſt,
Is of another language than he,
To the battle bowns him beſt,
As ſoon as he the ſenyour can ſee.
The ratches works them great wanreſt
Where they are rayed on a lee:
I cannot tell who hath the beſt,
Each one of them makes another die.
A white ſwan ſet into blae,
Shal ſemble from the ſouth ſea,
To work the Northern folk great wae:
For know you well, thus ſhal it be.
The ſtaiks aught with ſilver ſet,
Shal ſemble from the other ſide,
Till he and the Swan be met.
They ſhal work wo with wounds wide,
Through wounds wide their weeds have wet,
So boldly will their beirns bide.
It is no reck who gets the beſt,
They ſhal both die in that ſame tide.
There comes a Lord out of the North
Ryding upon a horſe of tree,
That broad lands hath beyond Forth,
The white Hind beateth he,
And two Ratches that are blew,
Set into Gold that is ſo free:
That day the Eagle ſhal him ſay,
And then put up his banner hie.

The Lord that bears the lofans three,
Set into gold with gowels two,
Before him ſhal a battle be:
He wears a banner that is blew,
Set with Peacock tails three,
And luſty Ladies heads two:
Unſain of one each other ſhal be,
All through grief together they go;
I cannot tell who wins the gree,
Each one of them ſhal other ſlay.
The Eagle gray ſet into green,
That wears the Harts heads three,
Out of the South he ſhal be ſeen,
To light and ray him on a lee,
With fifty five Knights that are keen,
And Earls either two or three,
From Carleil ſhal come bedeen,
Again ſhal they it never ſee.
At Pinkin Cleugh there ſhal be ſpilt,
Much gentle blood that day.
There ſhal the Bear loſe the gyſe,
And the Eagle bear it away.
Before the water men calls Tyne,
And there overlayes a bridge of ſtone:
The Bears three loſe the gree,
There ſhal the Eagle win his name.
There comes a beaſt out of the Weſt
With him ſhal come a fair menye,
His banner hath been ſeldom ſeen,
A baſtard trow I beſt he be,
Gotten with a Lady ſheen,
With a Knight in privity:
His arms are full each to know,

The red Lyon beareth he.
That Lyon ſhal forſaken be,
And be right glad to flee away
Into an orchard on a lee,
With herbs green, and allies gay:
There ſhal he inlaked be,
His men ſayes, Harmeſay.
The Eagle puts his banner on hie,
And ſays, the field he won that day.
There ſhal the Lyon ly full ſtill,
Into a valley fair and bright:
A Lady ſhouts with words ſhril,
And ſays, Wo worth thee, coward Knight,
Thy men are ſlain upon yon hill,
To dead are many doughty dight.
Thereat the Lyon liketh ill,
And raiſes his banner hie on hight:
Upon the Moor that is ſo gray,
Beſide an headleſs Croſs of ſtone,
There ſhal the Eagle die that day,
And the red Lyon win the name.
The Eagles three ſhal loſe the gree,
That they have had this many a day:
The red Lyon ſhal win renown,
Win all the field, and bear away.
One Crow ſhal come, another ſhal go,
And drink the gentle blood ſo free.
When all theſe ferlies were away,
Then ſaw I none but I and he:
Then to the beirn couth I ſay,
Where dwels thou? Or in what Countrie?
Or who ſhal rule the Iſle Britain,
From the North to the South ſea?

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The French wife ſhal bear the ſon
Shal rule all Britain to the ſea,
That of the Bruces blood ſhal come,
As near as the ninth degree.
I frained faſt what was his name?
Whence that he came? From what Countrie?
In Erſlingtown I dwel at home,
Thomas Rymer men calls me.

The Prophecie of Waldhave.

UPon Lowdon Law alone as I lay,
Looking to the Lennox, as me leif thought,
The firſt morning of May, medicine to ſeek,
For malice and melancholy that moved me ſore:
I lay down, and leaned me, and lifted well ſleep,
Upon the hight of an hill, as the voice bade:
And as I lay down, and heilded mine eyes,
So heard I an hoarſe voice, and an hy cry,
That bade me, *Waldhave*, beware, & thee well keep,
For fear of a wild beaſt that his wierd dries.
Therewith I ſcniſh:, & ſtood, and ſtart on my feet,
and fained me on every ſide, as the voice bade:
Then I looked but let lightly me fra,
And ſaw an hirſal on hie of hares together,
An hundred I hope, well wholly there was;
Then of foxes a flock, fully five ſcore,
All following on a fierce beaſt that rudely them chaſt,
That was all wood through wierd, woful to ſee,
Right ragged and rent, and riven in pieces.
A battle with like baſtoun he bare on his broad ſuſes,
Like a brimful beirn, battle to make:
He thought to effray, and them faſt preſſed,
As he in ſold would them farg, firm at his will;

But when he ſaw me with ſight, ſoon he them left.
And when he ſhundred away, no more I them ſaw
Then grooning grimly, he girt to me ſoon,
As Gerret the great ſhrew had done for the Nonce
He ſtruck faſt with his ſtaff, and ſtoniſht me ſore;
But I keeped him by Chriſt, with a keen weapon,
That was my ſword, till I ſwet, ſwinging me abou
And a buckler well broad that keeped me beſt,
So freſhly he forced me meat for to make,
That he ſhundred on the ſold, and his feet ſnappere
The baſtoun on the bent fore braſed him fra,
And I but baid on his breaſt, bowned my ſelf,
All grufflings on the ground, graciouſly him held,
Through grace of the great God that had me warn
He yelped, he yalmered, and youled loud,
And ſtrugled faſt his ſtrength, and ſtruck upon loft:
But I heild him by the hair, as mine hap was,
And height to hurt him ful ſore; but he him ſtill he
And conjured him by Chriſt, and his mother dear,
That he ſhould ſhow me to his kyth and kin.
But long was it that he lay ere he ſpeak might;
And at the laſt he can leave, and lightly he ſaid;
Waldhave, wit thou that well hath thee hapned,
Thou thought not that thy wierd this wrought ſhou
But let me riſe of this race, and reſt thee beſide,
And I ſhal readily, without riot, thee marvels tell
Great grace haſt thou gotten that got me this time:
I ſhal grieve thee no more, ſo is thy grace turned.
But yet I truſted not his tale while he his truth gav
By the law and the leed that he lived on,
That I ſure ſhould be, and ſafe, and none ill betide.
Then let I him riſe, and leaned on his ſhoulder,
And great marvel of his face, and his form had:

He was formed like a freik all his four quarters,
And then his chin and his face haired so thick
With hair growing so grim, fearful to see:
I trained at him formost, the fear of himself,
Why his figure and his face was so fierce made?
If weary of the World? Or what him ailed?
He girned, he gasped, and groaned full sore,
Wept with his gray eyes, and suddenly he said;
Good game all the way, is as God will, (served:
For he is grieved through my guilt, and I no grace
My wild wanton will, and my misdeeds,
I may know of all wo, and my wierd, alace!
Because of my sin that I served ever,
Hath this sorrow and this sight sent unto me,
But trouble of my kin that I am oft come,
Hath me turned into this care, and careful me made,
That I have no hope, so help me our Lord;
While he that puts me in grief once grace send,
Frain thou no further of my foot lets:
Of other works, as I wot, ask if thou likes:
Thine erling thou ask may, for answer I shal.
In woods and wilderness where many ways lyes,
That I hearkned and heard, I height thee to say.
Then frowned I fiercly of this frivole world,
What to be of war, if he wist ought?
Or who should wield us in this world that sorrow drie:
To give us good will, and get us to peace?
If there is fruits in this world that so much worth is,
Should have fusion on force, and any fair after?
And then he looked to the ground, & wept all a while,
And he groaned for grief: weeping he said,
Much anger and evil hath this Isle chooled,
All through Oggered and Cist, and Elvins Knight:

Brutus,

Brutus, thy bairn-time has much bail choſen,
Since firſt in Britain to land thou was brought;
Sickneſs and ſorrow, and ſoreneſs ſet with ſyth,
When thou ſembleſt to the ſea under ſail ſound.
Norroway hath niddered them, and to meed brough
That had newed their names, and named themſelve
Engliſh, that are Eaſt ſood, and Edryans bairns,
But all the anger that they make their own ſhal be,
That woful Weſtmoorland, wo mot thee betide,
For thou with war and thy wrong bairns, (ſam
When thou mels with the Mers, and mixed with t
Much malice and miſchief thou made for thy ſelf,
Beirns and banners thou brought upon loft,
With burning and bail hath wrought ſorrow.
Carlile, thy Captains hath much wo wrought, (lit
Thou ſhalt compelled be with care, thou thinks it b
Thou ſhalt thy gates yarn, thou yarns not thereafte
Thou ſhalt yslmur and yell that all York ſhal it hea
Then the town ſhal be tint, trow thou not alſe.
Thy tops and thy turnars tumbled to the ground.
No falſe fortune ſo fell, has thee at ſeed,
That force ſhal fail thee when thou beſt thinkeſt,
And lippens on London, to lead thee for ever.
On Linton and Lindſay, and Lancaſter Shires,
There ſhal a Lyon be looſed and that a Lord is,
Both of London and of Lorn, as the Law will:
He ſhal alleage to the leid, and the law make:
Leave nought upon loft, but waſte them for ever
All the ſtrengths of the coaſt, and Caſtles every o
He ſhal incloſe them to his Crown & over them c
Burgan., Bamburgh, as he by rides:
And Burlings beat it down, and burn it for ever.
The water ſhal welcom him, & the waves of the
W

While he have won on hie all that he thinks.
Through his truth upon Tweed, shal be turned after.
If who will count the time of the year,
If even be eeking the hour, and the day come,
And a-gered for evermore this old man devises.
Needles thou Norham, for nought that thou lookest
There is a Naker in the North thy nest shal destroy:
Thou shalt be wasted of thy work for thy wrong deeds
There shal no warand thee weir that thou winks after
A black bear, and a brock, and a bull head,
A boar whelp, with a brock, and a broad head, (sooth
Shal then bown in their bours, & bear them down for-
And build them up their walls, as they best think.
Red Roxburgh thy role, and ready thee bown,
Thy root is now raised up, and rotten in sunder.
Three ravens and a rook shal on thy rock sir,
And roln rudely shal they, that Rome shal it hear,
From Ross to Rosden was that right may be,
Ready to rescours, thou rests no more;
For it is but reason the rights and rents be gathered.
What jangleft thou Jedburgh? thou jages for nought
There shal a guileful groom dwel thee within:
The tower that thou trusts in, as the truth is,
Shal be traced with a tracer trow thou none other:
The new Castle is keen keeped full well,
Thereto take ye good heed, nor come not therein:
A hird with a hand bow shal the heird keep,
Hie in an holine, and in an hair wood,
Both his horns shal he hang, and haste him therewith.
Dress thee now, Dumbar, and do for the time:
Thou hast a dread for the drake that thee down would
Thine heels are so hard set with halmets of steel,
Well heavy therefore, hold thee full still.

The new work that is next on the North ſtream,
Shal caſt a blink to the Baſs, when the blink ſhines;
Be it guided with wit, and will be no waiſter;
There ſhal no waiſter it wield, nor none ill doer.
Hales, hold thee at home, ſo hold I it beſt:
For hap thou to Halidown, thou art hurt for ever.
There is an hurtcheon in an hurſt, in Herriot moor,
Hath marred the myrſnape in Minto craigs,
That hath manſions moved, maugre of his teeth.
Dirlton and Dalkeith, they dread no more elſe;
But the down and the dow that the drake leads:
The dragon they drown would, but deviſe of France
Doth for them doughtily, as he hath done ever.
Edinburgh, that old craig, is angered full ſore,
For the aw of the Ern that in the Eaſt builds,
He hath a Falcons feir, that in far lands
Both his fethering and his flight gathered.
Needleſs they noy them, that is for nought,
For they never in their neſt ſhal nowriſh their birds.
Striveling that ſtrait place, a ſtrength of the land,
Why with ſtrabrook and ſtrathern ſtrives thou to ya
When Strabogy ſhal deſtroy all the ſtraberries,
The ſtrands of Strabrock ſhal ſtream them wi h bloo
Three ſtorks in a ſtall ſhal ſtand them before,
Suffed all in ſteel weed, all on horſe back:
Their ſtoutneſs ſhal ſtint and ſtoniſh themſelves,
For ſtroaks ſo ſtive ſhal ſtint them within.
Do now Dumbarton, while thy days laſt,
A wretched cloud in the Weſt, as Elders thee call
For thou art in a craig, thou now care dreads:
Bear thee well to Bothwel, and build it up all.
Then Crawford and Cumnock with clean men
Let not light the lois leap out of town: (arr

For thou art Lord of the lands, & a new Alban King
To Dowglas now do well, and it dear hold;
For Dowglas the doughty may endure well:
Deal the beſt of the lands that longeth thee to,
Feed them with fairneſs, and fair words.
Fy on thy fellowſhip that hath a falſe end.
Cative and curſt men are cumbered for ever.
There may no cative by Chriſt this kindred defend.
Laughty and largeneſs are two love things.
He that us life gave, loves them well.
Knights and Chriſten men, thereto heed take.
Caſt the curſt men in care, but they to Chriſt turn;
Think on Dumbarton the bold, in old beirns time,
That thou art but a beeld, and in that land Chief.
Thou ſhalt take heed to this token that I ſhal thee tell
Believe it as truly as it were written:
When the Lowmond law ſhal its leave take
From the land of Lennox, and leave it for ever;
Leap lightly with loup, and look thee about,
And mantle all the craig with a rower wall,
With barges and billingers to ruſh at the gates,
That both fiſh and fowl that on flight goes,
Be flitted up freſhly, and fair them within.
Then is Dumbarton burnt all to powder,
And all in a cloud, the war ended for ever.
And if ye fail of this freit after fourteen years,
Yair ye yaiply, and yairn ye no more.
The Caſtle of Carrick that on a craig ſtands,
Shal cry upon Cumnock for a true neſt,
That into Clidſdale coaſt clevels ſo faſt,
In an holine ſo hie by an elf buſk.
Then ſhal the Galloway grooms get on their mares.
Three gods and terſel ſhal teen all the woods

From

From Tinmouth to Tultie, and be tole free:
But a goshalk of growth shal grieve him then,
And get on a gray mare that in gras rests.
In a gow of Gowry, by a gray stone,
He shal ruly both the tods, and the tub also,
And with the teind that is taken, turn into France
Two Weathers and a Wolf shal the field make,
Betwixt a Yow and a Lamb that leads the flock:
Before Butler the bargain shal begin:
All it is bootless, his bags he ript.
Then shal the Isle of Rosay be rank, full of side but
Then each man rews them, for rueth of his heart,
That would rend from the Rood, and no rest thol
A cative in a craig shal a tower build,
And cry on Craig-Fergus, the Crawdon is ever
For a book in but, as a bull horn,
Bound with a bugle, blow when he likes.
A proud pown in a preis Lordly shal light,
With piots and pilledows pulled in the crown,
Plain power of the Pope must the pown have,
To pluck and to punish, and part him about.
A pyot shal partly appeal him again,
For his part of the pelf, and the pown wrong.
There shal much sorrow and strife stir them once
That shal the Sterling trouble that stirs them
An hare, with an hutcheon, and an hind calf, (wi
Shal by them in holy Land, and hold them thetein
While a gray hound them grip on the Greek sea,
And go with them grievously where him leif likes
There shal no gaming them glee, while the gray ho
Grip the gray hound, and grieve him full sore,
And buffet him bitterly, then byte him with wa
Go musing upon Merling more if thou wilt;

For I mesn for no more; man, at this time.
Then I studied, stood, and him held still;
Then he could sturdily stur with his brosd eyes:
But I couch further frain, for his fathers soul,
If ever freik on this fold formed himself?
That he should witter me some way, if he wist ought:
What of this World, and this war should after betide?
Then as a Lyon he looked me on,
Like as he leap would, and rent me in sunder.
He said, Weens thou, *Waldhave*, I win into Heaven,
That I may in this World all my wit have?
No, thou getst that of God, there gains non other:
To whom he gives the grace, they are of good life.
But this tale that I tell you, ye shal trust it well;
It is tratling but truth, the sooth thee to say.
I moved into my mind, how the sooth stands.
Muse on as thou may, the matter thou frains:
Thou sins if thou freins, friend, further I tell,
I have enough, *Waldhave*, my way for to make,
Here in wilderness I dwel, my weird for to drie.

Waldhave *conjured the Spirit, to shew much more of sundry things to come, as followeth.*

But something shal I say, as sooth I heard,
Amongst sledges unsound, that over sooth is:
Three Mayes of the Mers shal marry themselves
With the meretrix of Mar, that they much love.
These brim beasts wild shal byte full bold,
To bail and to batter bairns anew.
Then shal be first with the buck head,
The other a bear that is brim, shal brew much care,
The third a bull, with a bear that bears horns
Hudge and hideous, on every side high:
These three shal raik and reve in the wild North;

There

There ſhal none other ride theſe riotus beaſts.
A cock with a keen comb ſhal compaſs them with,
All whole the ways where the land lyes:
With ſuch a creik and a cry ſhal their kind riſe,
That the kinrick be Chriſt ſhal be cumbered there
But the happier half ſhal the cock have:
For he is higher of head, and hurts the leſs,
Theſe falſe Iurdans life laſts but a while,
Till three libberts in a ling from London ſhal com
And lean toward Louthian in Linlithgow ſhire,
Toward Glaſgow they go, graithly thereafter,
Attour the hills where the way lyes,
And on Govanmoor graiths them to ſleep:
Then a Lyon as Lord, ſhal leap them among,
And learn them a leſſon, though they loath think
Fel falcons in field ſhal their fey worth,
And their formals ſo far fleemed for ever:
Then purvey the powock with thy proud ſhawes,
Thou ſhalt have part of the pelf, when the pack ope
Then a Chiſtain unchoſen ſhal chooſe forth himſ
And ride through the Realm, and Roy ſhal be cal
Then ſhal Worthily dwel on loft,
And chooſe them a chief Lord of Royality holden
Scots heirs of Scotland ſhal skail them full wide;
In Humber ſhal burly, their right for to have.
Greſſon or Godrant that were great Lords,
They were taylied in that time with untrue folk,
Heaven, and even heirs of the land,
Shal rent them, and riſe, and reel in their way,
And noy all the Norroways that has them wr
When dead ſhal riſe and marvels ſhow, (wrou
Look him flat in face, and none ſhal him know:
Then the Lilly ſo leil, with notable beirns,

Send Bodwort in Britain, to the beirn bold,
Bids him blythly abide in battle joynt;
Then a Lyon shal leap loose out of bands,
The sixth out of Ireland, noblest of deeds.
But when he is loose, then rest there is none.
When the Syce is up, and the Sinq is under,
Then shal the dead arise and work great wonder.
Amongst kind men in Kyth kindle shal a care,
There shal a Counsel sit that shal whole banks bare,
Then Saxons are set with sutle thoughts,
And proves partly to prick with party faces,
And Wales warps up with wonderful deeds,
And Ireland helps that head to his most hight,
And all Yorkshire shal help: prove when he likes.
He shal bind him to bide with beirns anew,
Enter up at a side where the sea fills,
In his own kind ground where that he was born,
With dignity and dear men that him well loves,
For to conquess the clear Crown of Englands line.
But all would fall were not forces, that the fool thinks;
He should be subtilly sold, were not Christ would,
That this dolorous date must drive to an end,
And the bastards blood left is for ever.
Then in Britain, that day see who so will,
Shal never bastards brook a foot broad of earth.
He shal be hurled and harled, and hested to death,
With a Wolf out of Wales, & bring him out of days.
And conquest the clear Crown of Englands right.
He shal bring all England into good peace,
While an Hunter shal rise, and reign in the North,
Rax up his banners with riotous beirns,
For safety and supply of Bruces lands.
Much hurt and strife shal steir a while,

From

From the North to the South sea, whoso list,
For when the towrs of Torn is tumbled in the s
With hunger and hard life, and falshood on loft.
Within 7 years after great wonders shal be see
Be that the Libberts race is fastly at an end:
Then the Lilly so leil shal lend in his lands,
And to the Lyon shal get Lordships great:
For the Lyon shal arrive at Carlile,
And leap on the land, as Lord of the Ground,
He shal leind in the land, with his leif beirns,
And lame the Libbert, and lose him for ever,
Shal never the Libbert leap one day after:
In bold Britain to brook, the date is near passed,
That King shal deal and part all the broad lands,
To the Bruces blood, and other bold Knights,
That shal go with the way to the venging of Ch
In the Vale of Jehosaphat seen shal he be,
Where many Sarasins shal quake with their hearts
When the dead men shal rise, and shew them a si
As marvelous Merling hath said of before,
Take heed to this tale that I now thee tell,
And trust it as truly as it were true written:
When that falshood hath foor, and freedom is los
And coveteousnes hath the Kyth at his own will
When laughty is laid low under foot,
And kindnes is courtesie his friend to beguile,
And no truth shal be shewed to Christian Lands,
But all bent to deceit, and none trust other;
Nor the Father the Son in his bodily oaths.
Holy Kirk shal have no girth but plainly overturn
And Lechery on loft, and none spare other,
And each blood with other knits together,
The Law of our Savior is quite forgotten.

T

This is a true talking that Thomas of tells,
That the Hare shal hirple on the hard Stone,
In hope of grace, but grace gets she none.
Then Gladsmoor and Govan shal gape thereafter,
Think not long on this loss, for it is near hand.
When the Lamb is loose that the holy Kirk keep,
Then falshood is set in Sieges of Rome.
And Works for the warrand that the cure wan,
Many Sieges shal sigh within short time after,
And many marvels shal be seen within short time.
When the mouth of Arran the top hath overturned
Then shal Dumbartan mel of old done deeds:
And so shal Arran hope in a new mans hands;
In hope of Dumbar, when Hails shal hault:
When the hunter shal come with his kind ratches,
Hunt Fotherick and Fife, and the field win.
When Summer is Winter, and Winter is weet,
With warpit wind and tempest great,
Then falshood is ready his friend to beguile,
With hunger and hership over all the broad lands,
Then shal the poor people be spilled full near.
The Leed with the lucken hand is brought out of days
Subtilly his life shal lose, and many another,
And many doughty shal die for that deed:
And many Leed into the North shal their life lose,
For covetousness and treason them loses the Land,
Many a Wife and Maiden shal wring both their hands;
Before this wicked War be brought to an end.
The first root of this War shal rise in the North,
That the Isles and Ireland shal mourn for them both,
And the Saxons seased into Brutes Lands.
When the Moon is dark in the first of the number:
With four Crescents, to eke forth the days,

And thrise ten; is selcouth to see,
With an L. to loose out the rest of the number:
Syne let three and two threips as they will.
This is the true date that Merling of tells,
And gave to King Uter, Arthurs father.
And for to meen and muse with these merry wor
For once Britain shal be in a new Knights hands.
Who so hap to bide, shal see with his eyes,
And Merling and Waldhave have said of before;
And true Thomas told it in his time after,
As Saint Beld in his book brieved the same:
Mute one if ye may, for mister ye have,
I shal give you a token that Thomas of tels,
When a Lad with a Lady shal go over the fields,
And many fair thing weeping for dread,
For love of their dear friends lyes looking on hills,
That it shal be wo for to tell the teind of their sorr
Then shal be wasted their chief Lands.
Where God curses with his mouth, dead must foll
Now wot thou, Waldhave, my will is way to pa
To wood and wilderness, where my way lyes.
Then is the Libberts three leamed for ever,
And the Lyon shal be Lord and leader for sooth,
And all Britain the broad shal him bow to;
And his barnage bold shal him bless keep,
Then shal fruit well; and fashion of corn,
If freedom and friendship his fisnce be holden.
Cey the Christen men of Christ, & honor our K
Of all cures and cares; in this cost angers.
And thus he sundred me fra; I frained no longe
But I marvelled fast at his fair head:
I studied right stably, all aconisht thereof,
That I winked eye I wist, and wrought upon sleep

And when I wakened, written I found
All these words on war, wanted there none,
Brieved on a broad book, and on my breast laid:
Blessed be the briever that the book wrote.
Then gan I make me to muse, & melling therewith,
The first morning of May this marvel I saw,
As I lay mine alone on Lawdon Law,
Looking to the Lennox, as me leif thought.

The Prophecy of Gildas.

WHen holy Kirk is wrack'd & wil has on wir,
And pastors are plukt, & pild without pity
When Idolatry is in *Ens* and *Ree*,
And spiritual Pastors vexed and away,
And all estates in sight are unknown,
Because of their clothing cunning or craft,
Spiritually suspended, subverted and suspected,
Denying their duty to God, and their debt;
Promped up like *Princes*, as the Peacock proud,
Refusing their Religion and their right rule,
Then in the North a wicked wind shal blow,
That all the Realm shal rue right soon thereafter.
The gray hound shal be grieved and driven at under:
And tramped for his truth, to whom he kept trust,
The kindest of his Kyth shal not him know,
But him and his misknow, that ever they never knew,
Then shal many ferly fall right soon after,
And from Caithness to Dover shal walk but war;
And mourn for his misfortune, that failed so soon;
But better mourn for themselves for need they have,
Hales, when thou halcest herple not but bold thee,
If thou speakest where thou stroke, it shal able skald.
The barred Lyon lawless at thee shal be grived, (thee

Shal ſearch and ſeek thee, to deſtroy thee for ever.
Yet ſhal a beirn from Berwick busk him and bown,
And ſearch the trading of trews that were afore tane,
By the heedleſs people that held at their own hand,
The Holds whole, and the Herds had deſtroyed:
Reaſon ſhal be ſought, and granted ſhal be none:
The movers thereof ſhal mend, and may not mend,
Then ſhal the Counſel which cumbred hath the Ki
Call for comfort, but long may they crave,
They marked to the highe't, and to overhale the o
But all in vain they work, they ſhal not prevail,
They ſhal work unwiſe, and wit they ſhal lack.
Then wearied their weird, that e're they were wrog
Then ſhal the Ratches in this Region take,
And run their race rudely but any return,
The beſt of the Kyth ſhal cry for ſupport,
But ſcarce ſhal they riſe, they ſhal be ſo ſweir,
The hound which was harmed, then miſſed ſhal
Who loved him worſt ſhal weep for his wrack,
Yet ſhal a whelp riſe out of the ſame race,
That rudely ſhal fair, and rule the whole North:
And quite the old quarrel of old deeds done,
Though he from his Hold be kept back a while,
The Cock dare not crow, though it be his kind:
But keep himſelf cloſe, while come ſhal his time.
Prepare thee Edinburgh and pack up thy Packs,
Thou ſhalt be left void, be thou leif or loath,
Becauſe thou art variant and fleemed thy faith:
Through envy and covetouſneſs, that combered t
True *Thomas* me told in a troubleſome time, (e
In an harveſt morning at Eldome hills.

THere ſhal proceed an holy Hermite in King *Eltridus* time: in this manner in the book of King *Henry* the ſixth, ſaying, theſe *Engliſh-men* for as much as they uſe to drunkenneſs, treaſon and careleſneſs of Gods Houſe: *Firſt*, by the *Danes*, then by the *Normans*, and the third time, by the *Scots*, that they hold the moſt wretches, and the leaſt worth of all other, they ſhal be overcome and vinculſt: then the World ſhal be unſtable.

The Prophecy of Sybilla *and* Eltrain.

WHen the Goat w the Golden horn is choſen to the ſea,
The next year theratter Gladſmoor ſhal be.
Who ſo likes for to read,
Marvellous Merling and Beid,
In this manner they ſhal proceed;
Of things unknown,
The truth now to record,
And from the date of our Lord,
Though that it be ſhown,
Take a thouſand in calculation:
And the longeſt of the Lyon,
Four Creſcents under one Crown,
With St. Andrews Croſs thriſe,
Then threeſcore and thriſe three,
Take heed to Merling truly:
Then ſhal the Wars ended be,
And never again riſe.
In that year ſhal be a King,
A Duke and no crowned King,
Becauſe the Prince ſhal be young,
And tender of years,
Much ſorrow and ſtrife,
Shal be in Louthian and Fiſe,
Through the Fulmaris falſe fears.
The Mandragil Moldiwart,
Through the ſupply of the ſained Harr,
And launcing of the Litbert.
Linked in a laice.
In Fiſe and Louthian ſhal ſtand,
With many bow, bill and b and,
And burn and ſlay all from hand.
Without any grace,
Then comes the Anthelop,
The blind Moldiwart to ſtop:
With many Seny ours in a ſop,
Forth of all Airts.
The Lyon ramping at the Royes,
With the Prony, and Papingues,
And many Knights for to cloyes,
Shal come from the South.
The ſadled horſe ſhal be ſeen,
Tyed to a tree green.
And with a viſa la fine,
In a bag ſhal he be born,
Shine two ſhips in a ſhield,
That day ſhal fit the field,
To be the Anthelops beild,
And ſetch him beforn.
The Bears head and the Brock,
The Beam and the bloody Yoke,
Three Creſcents and a Cock,
Shal come from the North:
They ſhal come to the broyle,
And Knights keenly ſhal toyl,
For love of the ſickſoyl,
And fight upon Forth:
When the battle draws near,
In their ſight ſhal appear,
A Navy of men of War
Approaching at hand.
Then put their men in ordinance,
With five hundreth Knights of Fraince,
And a Duke them to advance,
To be in Vanguard.
And to the Anthelop ſhal Jeind,
And take him eaſily to friend.

The

Then the Libbert ſhal be teind,
And deſperate of bleſs.
Scot and French ſhal take a part,
With a proud hairrent heart,
And thal upon the Moldiwart,
Ere they diſſever.
His bow to him ſhal be no beild,
All his Knights ſhal be kild;
Himſelf ſlain in the field,
And vanquiſt for ever.
Thus ſhal the Wars ended be,
Then peace and policy
Shal reign in Albany
Still without end.
And whoſo likes to look,
The deſcription of this book,
This writes Beid who will look
And ſo doth make an end.

Here followeth a Prophesie pronounced by a no
Queen and Matron called *Sibilla* Regina Auſtri, t
came to *Solomon*, through the which ſhe compiled ſ
books at the inſtance and requeſt of the ſaid King
lomon, and others diverſe. And the fourth book
directed to a noble King called *Baldwin*, King of
broad Iſle of *Britain*. Of the which ſhe maketh m
tion of two noble Princes and Emperours, the wh
is called *Liones*, of theſe two ſhal ſubdue and ov
come all earthly Princes to their Diadem and Crow
and alſo be glorified and crowned in Heaven amo
Saints. The firſt of theſe two is *Conſtantinus M*
nus, that was Leproſus the Son of Saint *Helen*; t
found the Croſs.

The ſecond is the ſixth King of the Name
STEVVART of *SCOTLAND*, the which was
moſt noble King.

BRITAIN.

IN Scotland *ſhal reign the moſt noble and vali*
Chiſtain that ever was: full of Wiſdom and Pol
cruel in Juſtice as a Lyon, and fierce. He ſhal
meek as a Lamb, but ſomewhat inclined to fragilit
the fleſh. In his time ſhal be great Juſtice and Pea
But alas, for ſorrow; for by treaſon he ſhal be deſtro

This Lamb shal make many good houses, and fair places: he shal take great adventerous travels, and a little before his death, he shal have war with them that should be his friends, and he shal get victory over them: But by falset of his own, he shal be drawn to a place of battel, where he shal get great discomfort by which he shal die Therefore, alas, for sorrow of his Line, which shal be in great trouble. And after him there shal a Chistain of the Kyth unstable as the wind, wavering as the waves of the Sea. In his time shal the Church tremble as an aspen leaf, and great trouble in all manner of Estates, but it shal not long last.

Also the wolf shal rise against him out of the North-West, and make him great trouble: but he shal not prevail: for by the help of the Wolfs brother, and the Fox, the Wolf shal be slain by a water side: and soon after, there shal come out of the North, a Dragon and a Wolf, the which shal be the help of the Lyon, and bring the Realm to great rest and peace with glory, with the most joy and triumph, that the like was never seen this many years before. For by the sweet smel of the Lilly and the Flowr-de-luce, there shal a Chistain of the Kyth choose forth himself, stable as a stone, stedfast as the christal, firm as the adamant, true as the steel, immaculate as the Sun, without all treason. He shal sail on the sea, with walls on every side, and that with great glory and joy, to deliver the Kyth out of all thraldom and dolour: for he shal be strong as the Wolf, wise as the Serpent, humble as the Lamb simple as the Dove, victorious as the Lyon, Prince of Justice, the well of this Nation. He shal bind his tail with the red Dragon, and accompany him with the Lyon: these three shal rise against the moldiwart, the which is cursed of God: this moldiwart

shal

ſhal have an earthly skin as a goat; the vengea
God ſhal fall upon him for ſin, and the ſuffering
great pride of his people unpuniſhed: Alſo th
thruſt him forth of his Realm, and make all th
chief Floods of this Realm to run blood: and afte
the moldiwart ſhal flee, and take a ſhip to ſave hi
for he ſhal have no more power over this Realm:
after that, he ſhal be glad to give the third part
Realm, to have the fourth part in peace, and he ſh
get it: for the will of God is, that no man ſhal
mercy but he that is merciful: and after that h
live in ſorrow all his life time; and by adventur
denly in a flood of the ſea: and his progeny ſhal
therleſs in ſtrange Countreys and Lands forever
becauſe they were gotten againſt the Law of God
by that generation the Realm of England *is repl*
all iniquity and abomination of ſin. And ſo the
the Dragon with the Lyon ſhal divide the Realm of
land, *and ſo ſhal the Lamb be conqueſt by the powe*
will of God, and not by ſtrength of man.

And *he that is an* Engliſh man *born, ſhal den*
perjure his native Nation and Realm: but yet th
be as tributers to the aforeſaid three Beaſts, an
wholly ſubdued to them. And then the Spouſe of
ſhal be glade of her deliverance, and her childre
inhabite their Lands with joy in the ſervice of thei
ther by Creation. Well is the man that keepeth hi
part to that time. For after theſe days the law
Spouſe *ſhall be well kept.*

But in the mean time, that all Religious P
ſuffer patiently perſecution, and ſpecially the poor,
have leſt all for their Spouſe ſake. for they ſhal b
to flee to the mountains and caves for ſafeguard

ngeance for whose ſake they do ſuffer, ſhal redreſs their do-
ing of our to joy without end.

o they And the Iſle of Britain ſhal be in all joy and peace,
ll the and the juſt ſhal be glad in ſuppreſſing of their adver-
l after ries, and then ſhal all good men and women give per-
e himſ ſt laud and praiſe to God Omnipotent; For God doth
alm: ffer a man to be puniſhed for ſin.

part of And then ſhal the Owl, the Bear with the Eagle be
he ſhal deſtroyed, becauſe they were untrue to the Moon, and
ſhal anged into blood: For by their counſel the white
hat he on, gentle of nature, were degenerate and made cruel
enture ainſt them that was his truſtie friends: For he ſhal
ſhal b the cauſe of great and much trouble, and ſhedding of
rever uch innocent blood, and the beginning of much diſ-
God: rd amongſt them that ſhould be friends, and as for
repleni ſucceſſion they ſhal never inherit their Lands; and
o the n ſhal the B uce beware and take good heed that he
lm of ed no blood in the land: but draw him to his ſtrength,
power r the Wolf ſhal await him at an advantage, and be
is death, and then ſhal all the birds of the wood ſing for
al deny , that the Wolf is made watch-man, and enemy to
yet the Fox; For all ſhal be one in truth, and peace,
s, and eaſon ſhal be known, and the Sun ſhal ſhine clear,
uſe of the Moon ſhal be under covert and dark, till God
hildren pleaſed to redreſs: The white Lyon ramping ſhal
f their ve his den at large, for his ſtedfaſt truth that he hath
eth his ept to the Kyth.

law of And he ſhal keep the Birds in their bounds with all
lory: But the Unicorn ſhal couch full low for falſhood
ous Pe hat he hath wrought with the Raven raiping and that
poor, was for their greedineſs and treaſon that they ſhal do by
ſhal b the Sea, and under a great Hill; For the Cock that
guard, ould have been true was falſe, and drew with him the

Papingo:

Papingo: by the which the Roſe gave no ſmel, t
wer was pleaſant to the Kyth, and ſo in their trac
ſhall draw the beſt fowls in the Wood, wherefore
but then let them take heed, for then comes their di
the Horn ſhall blow dolour in ſound, that all the
of Tyne ſhall quake; and the Hart ſhall run and
little debate: Wo ſhall be, but it ſhall not long
For the Wolf with the Dragon and the Dyon ſha
releaſe that long lay in their den, and Juſtice ſh
had, that was ſtayed to riſe. Then ſhall trembl
quake the Stalwart and the Starke, and the right
be had, that juſtice ſhall draw, and wo ſhall
them that no pity would have; For Chiſtain of the
that God would, ſhould guide, and ſtrike treaſon
on every ſide.

And happy is that man that may it ſee;
But happy is that Chiſtain what ever he be.

FINIS.

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